

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"The Halloween Bash"  
(777A-122)

TEASER:

EXT. ISLE OF DRACO - ESTABLISHING

1        COUNCILOR ANDAM (V.O.)  
And so we have nearly completed our  
surprise student inspections.  
There is but one more dragon-in  
training left to evaluate.

INT. TEMPLE COUNCIL CHAMBERS - DAY

PULL IN SLOWLY ON A WIDE SHOT of COUNCILOR KULDE, COUNCILOR  
ANDAM, AND COUNCILOR CHANG, sitting at table set elegantly  
for tea.  
KULDE writes in a large, ancient, tome.

2        COUNCILOR KULDE  
Jake Long, the American Dragon.  
Councilor Chang's eyes narrow. As she speaks her hand  
clenches into a tight fist around her tea cup...

3        COUNCILOR CHANG  
Why that boy is still a member of  
the order is a mystery to me. He  
is nothing but trouble.  
On 'trouble' Councilor Chang's tea cup SHATTERS under her  
clenched hand.  
The other Council members exchange an awkward glance.

Andam clears his throat, returning the focus to the room.

4 COUNCILOR ANDAM

I'm confident the boy will  
pass his inspection with flying  
colors. No doubt he is in serious  
training as we speak.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE

ON DRAGON JAKE dancing in his typical cocky fashion.

5 JAKE  
Y'all ready for this? 'Cause I'm  
the what? Dragon! That's right!  
I'm Jake, it ain't fake...

6 FU DOG (O.S.)

Just blow already, will ya?

WIDEN TO INCLUDE SPUD - looking terrified, sitting on a stool  
across the room from Jake. TRIXIE and FU DOG look on, arms  
folded.

A beat and Jake rears back... and exhales a perfect RING OF  
FIRE.

WIDEN as the RING perfectly surrounds SPUD who pulls up into  
a fetal position/ball to avoid the flames. The ring singes  
the legs of the stool, causing Spud to drop to the ground on  
what is now a much shorter stool.

TRIXIE celebrates.

7 TRIXIE  
Whew! Ring of Fire, baby! Pay up!

8 FU DOG

Aw! He never gets that one.

A sulky Fu Dog reaches into his folds and hands Trixie a bag of cookies.

9 FU DOG

Two dozen. Chocolate Chip.

10 GRANDPA (O.S.)  
What is going on in here?

11 JAKE  
Ring of fire, Gramps!

12 SPUD  
I wasn't scared at all.

A beat as Spud faints dead away into Trixie's arms.

GRANDPA raises an eyebrow at Jake.

13 GRANDPA  
Jake! You have to take your dragon training more seriously.

14 JAKE  
Tsk. Come'on Gramps. What's wrong with having a little fun?

15 GRANDPA  
Nothing, but only at the proper place and time. You must find balance.

In one swift move, Jake skillfully hops up on one hand, balancing on one dragon claw.

16 JAKE  
How's this for balance? NYC WHAT!

17 HALEY (O.S.)  
Ready, Grandpa?

WIDEN TO REVEAL HALEY, standing next to Jake, dressed in her PRINCESS BEST, carrying a plastic jack-o'-lantern. Jake starts at the sight of Haley next to him and proceeds to fall

into a heap at her feet.

18 JAKE  
Whoa

Grandpa tosses the keys to the shop on top of the tangled pile of Jake.

19 GRANDPA  
Jake! Please lock up the shop.  
Haley and I are going treat and  
tricking.

20 HALEY  
That's trick or treating, Grandpa.  
Let's move. I'll explain on the  
way.

Haley and Grandpa exit the shop, leaving Jake to sulk. Jake gets up, brushing himself off.

21 JAKE  
(imitating Grandpa)  
You must find balance...  
(then)  
Man, Gramps is whack. I've got  
balance coming out of my--AHHHH!

ON CUE, Jake trips on the half-stool, flying out the front door of the shop.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

THE CROWD PARTS to allow Jake, still in DRAGON FORM to roll out of the shop. He lands at the feet of a BUSINESS LADY.

22 BUSINESS LADY

A DRAGON!

A POLICE CAR up on the sidewalk next to Jake,

SIRENS BLARING.

Jake looks around at the crowd in a panic, patting himself down, feeling his dragon snout, looking very sheepish.

Aw, man. 23 JAKE

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE.

ACT ONE

IN BLACK:

We hear a shrill ... PULL OUT FROM BLACK TO REVEAL...

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

We are PULLING OUT of the OPEN, mouth of the  
BUSINESS LADY.

The Business Lady instantly stops screaming and turns to  
Jake, excited.

24 BUSINESS LADY  
Where did you get that AMAZING  
Halloween costume! YOU'RE THE BEST

LOOKING DRAGON IN NEW YORK!

WIDE OUT TO REVEAL a THIN KID in a crappy dragon outfit made  
from painted cardboard and streamers, looking sad.

25 THIN KID  
(defeated)  
Well, I guess I'll be second best.

Jake takes, realizing. Also standing around Jake are TWO  
EXCITED BUSINESSMEN and a GEEK dressed as--but way to big to  
be--a hobbit.

The POLICE OFFICER (re-use from "Talented Mr. Long") leans  
out his window, speaking through his megaphone at Jake.

26 POLICE OFFICER #1  
If I could arrest someone for  
having an amazing costume, you'd be  
in for life! Happy Halloween!

As the POLICEMAN speeds off, Jake takes, realizing.

27 JAKE  
Ooooh... Yo! That's right, it's  
Halloween!

The HOBBIT GEEK at Jake.

28 GEEK  
You'd hardly know it to look at  
your costume. Those scales look  
like oversized tiddly winks. And  
are we to believe that dragons use  
words like "yo?"

29 JAKE  
Yo, believe this.

Jake stands, SPREADING HIS WINGS and FLAUNTING HIS STUFF. The  
CROWD "AHHS" appreciatively.

30 JAKE  
And check the profile!

Jake strikes a few more poses to the crowd's delight.  
EXCITED TOURISTS pictures.

31 CROWD  
Ooooh! / Those wings are so real!/  
Fly me to the moon, baby!

Jake smiles, getting a big idea...

32 JAKE  
Yo, this holiday just got a lot  
more fun.

33 FU DOG (V.O.)  
A party?!?!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANPA'S STORE - DAY

The place is utterly decked out for a Halloween bash; tables  
covered in orange and black tablecloths spill over with  
candy, punch, sandwiches, and pizza. There are streamers,  
skulls with party hats, and lanterns. Jake, in dragon form,  
hangs a long line of horned tikis along the ceiling.  
Trixie mounts a LARGE SPEAKER in the corner. Spud strings a  
wire from it across the room.

34 FU DOG  
No way, kid! Are you listening to  
me?

Spud, oblivious to Fu's protests, hangs wiring on a deadpan

Fu Dog's ear, continuing across the room.

Fu Dog, frustrated, SHAKES the wire off like a wet dog. He  
looks up at Jake.

35 FU DOG  
You'll regret this. The old man  
never forgave me after the last  
party I had.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S STORE (FLASHBACK)

Grandpa, with two suitcases in tow, wearing a HAWAIIAN SHIRT  
opens the door to his shop.

He's immediately met with a DELUGE of water. Two MERMAIDS in  
PARTY HATS pour out past him. A SOAKING WET FU DOG, wearing  
an INFLATABLE DUCKY and a SNORKEL lands at his feet.

Fu Dog smiles at Grandpa sheepishly.

36 FU DOG  
So... how was your trip?

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

Fu Dog shakes his head at the memory.

37 FU DOG  
I did hard time in obedience school  
for that one. I may never heal.  
Get it? Heal!? But seriously. No  
party.

38 JAKE  
Yo, Fu, I was in full dragon on the  
street, and everyone thought I was  
in costume!

(MORE)



38 JAKE (CONT'D)  
We have a chance to rock the  
greatest Halloween party ever.  
With everyone we know, magical and  
human. Gramps'll never know.

39 SPUD  
Unless he hears this rocking sound  
system Trix and I are hooking up!

40 TRIXIE  
Yeah, boy! We're gonna shake this  
joint.

Jake changes to human form, dropping to the floor, landing on  
Fu Dog's feet.

41 JAKE  
Check it out, Fu. We'll invite  
everyone --kids from school,  
trolls, pixies, brownies... Cute  
talking poodles...

Jake unfurls a SEXY CALENDAR of a POODLE standing on her hind  
legs in a BIKINI.

Fu Dog raises an eyebrow... A beat, then he's all business:

42 FU DOG  
Spud, draw up flyers. Jake,  
drop'em over heavy intersections  
and known magical gathering spots.  
Trixie, finish rigging the sound  
system. I'll order up the dessert.  
Anybody allergic to butterscotch?

They all shake their heads.

43 FU DOG  
Good. And one more thing. (beat)  
The plural of poodle is actually  
Poo-di (then off their looks) What?  
It is!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE - EVENING

Fu Dog, wearing a multicolored tux (like Big Boi in the "I  
Like the Way You Move" video) and Jake stand with their backs

to us, in front of the door. They look at each other and open it up...

RACK FOCUS - as we reveal the massive crowd made up of Jake's classmates and Fu Dog's magical creature friends (include a GOAT IN A BOWLER, a DWARF CYCLOPS, and a pretty CENTAUR TEEN GIRL) holding flyers.

44 FU DOG

WHO'S READY TO PAAAAAARTY????

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DARK ALLEY - EVENING

The Dragon Council (IN DRAGON FORM) land in an alley.

Councilor Andam morphs into his human form.

The other dragons (including Chang) follow suit and morph into human form.

45 COUNCILOR KULDE  
I believe that the young one showed great potential in his tests on Draco Island--he demonstrated skill, bravery, selflessness--

46 COUNCILOR CHANG  
And rebelliousness unparalleled! I, for, one, will be shocked if we find anything different tonight.

The council exits the alley, as the HUNTSMAN and THORN step out from a darkened doorstep.

47 THORN  
Is it time, master?

48 HUNTSMAN  
Not yet, Thorn. Patience. Soon, your destiny will be fulfilled.

An evil smile creeps across Thorn's face.

CUT TO:

INT. LINE OF BROWNSTONES - EVENING

The Thin Kid in the crappy dragon costume walks down the street with a candybag. A KID dressed as a CELPHONE walks by, with a SHORT HIP HOP KID, both with candybags.

49           HALEY (O.S.)  
People say Halloween is about a lot  
of things. Decorations. Haunted  
Houses. Costumes. Truth is,  
Halloween is about the candy.

Grandpa and Haley walk into FRAME. We TRACK with them.

50           HALEY  
Not pennies for charity, not glow  
sticks, and for the love of all  
that is good, not apples.

51           GRANDPA  
But an apple a day-

52           HALEY  
Apples are for losers Grandpa.  
Bottom line - the person with the  
most candy wins.

53           GRANDPA  
You've put a lot of thought into  
this.

54           HALEY  
I've been burned before. Now, good  
costumes reap the best candy, and  
everybody loves a princess. I even  
made up some special 8x10 glossies  
to sign for all the fans I'm going  
to have!

Haley pulls out a headshot from her jack-o'-lantern; in it, she's dressed in her princess outfit, smiling and giving the thumbs up.

INT. BROWNSTONE FOYER - EVENING

HOMEOWNER P.O.V. - the doorbell and we see a hand come into frame and open the door, revealing Grandpa and

Haley. Haley does a quick pirouette.

55 HALEY  
Trick or treat!

56 HOMEOWNER (V.O.)  
Holy Candy Corn! THAT COSTUME IS

ABSOLUTELY PRECIOUS!

57 HALEY  
(faux modesty)  
Oh, this old thing? It's just a  
little something I threw together.  
Would you care for a glossy?

58 HOMEOWNER  
Would I!

The Homeowner whips out a camera and FLASHES a picture.

59 HOMEOWNER (V.O.)  
Little boy, you have the BEST  
COSTUME OF THE NIGHT! You look  
just like a wise old Chinese man!

He rubs Grandpa's head and yanks on his mustache.

60 GRANDPA  
Oh, well, actually I AM-

61 HOMEOWNER (V.O.)  
You're preaching to the choir,  
kiddo!

The Homeowner positively loads up Grandpa's jack-o'-lantern  
with candy. A beat, and he drops a SHINY APPLE into Haley's  
jack-o'-lantern. Haley's eyes narrow angrily.

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE - EVENING

We PAN around through the OUT OF CONTROL PARTY in a LONG  
TRACKING SHOT; we see Jake's classmates and the City's  
magical creatures dance and snack and chat together.

We PAN past BRAD (dressed in his football uniform), as he  
hangs with the CENTAUR TEEN GIRL, trying to play smooth.

62 BRAD  
 Hey, sweeties, nice costume. Too  
 bad one of you had to be the back  
 half of the suit.

Brad leans into the horses behind and talks into the horse's  
 back half.

63 BRAD (O.S.)  
 Guess you lost the coin toss, huh?

A beat as the Centaur tail SLAPS him across the face.

64 BRAD  
 Giddy up! (ALT: Feisty! The  
 Bradster likes Feisty.)

CAMERA PANS in the opposite direction, PASSING MERMAIDS as  
 they swim in a large glass tank, "reverse bobbing" for apples  
 hung from strings on the ceiling we continue PANNING past two  
 boys in sheets with eyeholes cut out (GHOST KID #1 and GHOST  
 KID #2)

65 GHOST KID #1  
 We'll just go as ghosts you said.  
 Nobody'll wear a good costume, you  
 said.

Ghost Kid #1 hits Ghost Kid # 2 in the shoulder.

...as we pan past a BLINDFOLDED BIKER TROLL swinging a small  
 bat at a evil-looking HORNED DONKEY IN A SOMBRERO PI,,ATA.

Surrounded by a couple other BIKER TROLLS, and a couple  
 BROWNIES, the Biker Troll swings at the pi-ata, missing,  
 smashing up a mini tv, then a standard tv.

He takes off the blindfold, and proceeds to hit a bigscreen  
 TV. As electronic parts fly everywhere, the other BIKER  
 TROLLS dive for them and start eating them (like kids with a  
 pinata.)

66           MAGICAL CREATURES  
We continue PANNING...

TO COURTNEY (dressed as a witch) sitting next to a BROWNIE  
(REX) on the couch. She pokes at the Brownie curiously.

67           COURTNEY  
Are you like... animatronic?

68           REX  
I'm whatever you want me to be,  
doll face. Oy!

Continue PANNING TO...

SPUD, dressed as a potato, walks with Jake, who looks cool  
and confident in his DRAGON form.

Fu Dog rushes up to them.

69           FU DOG  
Yo, kid. That Troll just whacked  
an LCD, a tube, and a plasma in  
three fell swoops.

70           SPUD  
Relax, Fu. You can't make an  
omelette without breaking a few  
Tvs. At least not a TV Omelette.

CONTINUE PANNING TO...

Jake walks up to Trixie.

71           JAKE  
Yo, Trix! I thought you were  
workin' on tunes.

TRIXIE, dressed as Missy Elliot when she wore that crazy  
inflatable vinyl suit, drops into FRAME, holding a remote.

72           TRIXIE  
I set up the speakers for maximum  
bumpage, yo. Care to do the  
honors?

Trixie hands Jake the remote. A BLENDER flies through FRAME,  
smashing OS. Fu Dog rushes up to Jake.

73 FU DOG  
Kid! This thing's kinda gettin'  
outta hand donchathink?

74 JAKE  
What's really breaking here, Fu  
Dog? A couple of TVs, or barriers  
between magical creatures and  
humans?

75 FU DOG  
Oh, please. You just want to  
strut your dragon six pack in front  
of girls.

76 JAKE  
Fu, this is so not about showing  
off.

A beat as Jake notices a CUTE GIRL struggling with a soda  
bottle.

77 JAKE  
Here, let me get that for ya.

Jake grabs a SODA BOTTLE quickly it with his abs and  
hands it back to the girl.

78 JAKE  
Don't sweat it, Fu. Nothing else is  
gonna get broken.

Jake hits the button on the remote, starting a that is  
actually visible, shaking the store and  
exciting/frightening the partygoers.

A soda can that Brad holds open, showering him and  
the TEEN CENTAUR GIRL.

The MERMAID TANK springs some leaks.

In a WIDE SHOT, we see EVERY TV SCREEN IN THE STORE

Trixie's Missy E-inspired costume pops a leak, blowing air in  
SPUD'S FACE, causing him to flail backwards into a table of  
snacks, CRASHING it to the ground.

Jake hits the remote again. Fu turns to him in a slow burn.

79 JAKE  
'Kay, nothing else is gonna get  
broken. Dragon's honor.

Jake makes a "scout's honor" type sign, accidentally knocking  
the CASH REGISTER off of the counter. It drops and  
, sending money flying. A beat and HUMAN KIDS rush  
into frame, collecting the money (like kids with a pinata.)

80 KIDS

EXT. LINE OF BROWNSTONES - NIGHT

Grandpa and Haley walk along together. Grandpa's jack-o'  
lantern is noticeably fuller than his granddaughter's.

81 HALEY  
Okay, maybe people aren't impressed  
with princesses anymore. But who  
wouldn't be amazed by a princess  
dragon?

Haley quickly morphs into her dragon HEAD and TAIL.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

A FEMALE HOMEOWNER answers the door. She takes, thrilled.

82 FEMALE HOMEOWNER  
You are magnificent.

83 HALEY  
(with relief)  
Thank you.

84 FEMALE HOMEOWNER  
Um, I was talking to this wise old  
Chinese man here, scaly-face.

The Female Homeowner loads up Grandpa with candy. Grandpa  
smiles at his jack-o'-lantern.

85 GRANDPA  
Oooh! You are right, Haley! The  
best costumes DO reap the best  
candy!



Haley grimaces at Grandpa, who smiles wide.

86 HALEY  
WAIT! Hey, lady, watch this!

Haley turns her head and blows fire.

87 FEMALE HOMEOWNER (V.O.)  
(unimpressed)  
Nice. Maybe you can use that fire  
to bake this shiny new apple!

The Homeowner drops a gross, mealy, bruised apple in Haley's jack-o'-lantern. Haley shoots daggers at Grandpa with her eyes. Grandpa's smile drops awkwardly.

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

The Council makes its way down the street.

88 COUNCILOR KULDE  
I'm sure Master Long is keeping his  
student under perfect discipline  
and control.

89 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
This is the place. I always find it  
calming to visit a sacred dragon  
training space.

Suddenly, the door opens, giving us a of  
music as a GOAT IN A BOWLER and a DWARF CYCLOPS stumble out  
and then shut the door. Councilor KULDE must duck another  
flying BLENDER.

90 GOAT IN A BOWLER  
I've never had so much sugar or  
hoagies in my life! Straw hat for  
dessert and stick a fork in me!

91 DWARF CYCLOPS  
Too bad the topping

truck never showed.

Just then, a TANKER TRUCK with fake whipped cream and a  
cherry on it pulls up. A TRUCKER leans out the window.

92 TRUCKER  
You guys order the butterscotch?

The COUNCIL exchanges a shocked glance as we...

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE - NIGHT

The Council walks into the SWINGING PARTY.

93 COUNCILOR KULDE  
Perhaps this isn't the place?

94 COUNCILOR CHANG  
No. I'm certain the American  
Dragon is behind this mess.

Two HARPIES FLY ABOVE the party, eating candy and throwing  
down their half eaten bars onto the crowd.

95 HARPY #1  
I'm like, this party is so lame.

96 HARPY #2  
Please tell me that doofus ogre has  
stopped looking at me. I mean,  
he's an ogre. Do I look like I go  
out with ogres?

THE CROWD BELOW - is getting rowdy, throwing popcorn balls  
and candy back at the Harpies. BRAD walks by, elbowing two

HIP OGRES.

97 BRAD  
Those flying babes are hot! And  
you can't even see the wires on  
their costumes. Up high, Homies!

Brad raises a hand to high five the Ogres. Hip Ogre #1  
shrugs, and high fives Brad so forcefully, he sends his arm  
wind-milling around in his shoulder socket painfully.

98 BRAD  
Ow! That's my throwing arm!

We CONTINUE PAN to Fu Dog, talking to Jake, Spud, and Trixie.  
Spud mans a bicycle pump, blowing up Trixie's inflatable  
vinyl costume.

99 FU DOG  
 I'm starting to re-think this whole  
 party thing, kid. Bring magical  
 creatures and non-mysticals  
 together and all you get is massive  
 property damage!

100 SPUD  
 Fu, it isn't a party until  
 something gets damaged!

101 TRIXIE  
 Holla that! I think we need more  
 bass.

102 SPUD  
 Kick it!

Fu Dog, thinking fast, pulls the pump out of Trixie's suit,  
 sending her shooting into Spud and making them both fly OS  
 with a crash.

103 JAKE  
 Okay, so things are a little out of  
 control. But check it... mermaids  
 are mixing with the math nerds...

ON THE MERMAID TANK - as a GEEKY KID and a MERMAID work on an  
 equation with grease pencils on each side of the tank.

104 JAKE  
 Ogres are ogling cheerleaders.

ON THE TWO HIP OGRES - as the flip a LAUGHING cheerleader  
 high in the sky, they SHOVE HOAGIES into their mouth in one  
 motion, then catch her.

105 JAKE  
 The Goths are getting jiggy with  
 the goblins.

ON TWO GOTH KIDS, dressed in black and two GOBLINS. They are  
 engrossed in painting each other's fingernails black.

BACK ON JAKE...

106        JAKE

Don't you see? Magical creatures  
have to stay in hiding all year. I  
just want us to have this one night  
to really get down.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

HALEY - as she tap dances, juggles, and breathes out a  
pumpkin made of dragon fire. Grandpa stands next to her  
patiently. Haley ends her bit with a flourish and the line...

107        HALEY  
Trick or treat.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE a HOME OWNER. He GASPS, thoroughly  
impressed.

108        HOMEOWNER  
Brilliant! Little boy, that old  
bald man with beard costume is  
BRILLIANT! Bravo! Bra-VO!

Grandpa extends his jack-o'-lantern and gets it filled with  
candy. Haley, as usual, receives an apple.

Grandpa turns to Haley...

109        GRANDPA  
Winning isn't everything  
Granddaughter. But it sure beats a  
sack full of apples!

Haley's eyes NARROW.

SMASH CUT BACK:

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE (STORAGE ROOM) - SAME

As a pumpkin flies through frame and makes an O.S.

.

The COUNCIL presses their way through the throngs of partiers, confused. Chang shoves people out her way, disgusted.

110 COUNCILOR KULDE  
I don't think the boy is here.

111 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Perhaps we had the wrong address  
after all...

112 SPUD (O.S.)  
Give it up for the stylings of  
Draggy J!

The council exchange a glance and hurry UPSTAIRS.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME

ANGLE ON a six-armed, blue, hip-looking elfin D.J. at a turntable, holding records in four of his hands. Jake is standing in front of the crowd with Spud and Trixie.

113 TRIXIE  
Yo, deej. Thirty clicks on the  
clock!

114 SPUD  
Thirty ticks on the tock!

AN ANGRY BROWNIE (REX) pounds on SPUD'S foot.

115 REX  
Oy, oy! Staple it shut,  
potatoface! We wanna hear some  
beats!

116 SPUD  
Don't be a tater hater, man. Gents,  
ladies griffons, and Pixies, let me  
introduce, Draggy J!

The D.J. drops a Spud hands Jake the mic. Jake steps forward and takes his shot.

117 JAKE  
Holla, Halloween! Halloween!  
Halloweeeee!

118 CROWD  
Halloween! Halloween! Halloweeeee!

119 JAKE  
Halloween hams and hip-hop scams,  
'nilla cream grahams and trip pop  
slams... This Halloween we kick out  
the jams! Kick out the WHAT? THE  
JAMS, JAMS, YO! Holla back now, a  
holla back now! Kick out the WHAT?

120 CROWD

THE JAMS, JAMS, YO!

121 JAKE  
KICK OUT THE WHAT? (as the crowd  
replies) Yo, Brooklyn Goblins, I  
can't feel ya! DJ, pump the beat!

The D.J. speeds up the beat as the crowd circled  
around a BREAKDANCING GOBLIN in an old-school Addidas-style  
getup.

122 JAKE

PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! OR YOUR

WINGS! OR YOUR TENTACLES! KEEP

THAT STUFF WAVIN'!

The CROWD waves their hands (or their wings or their  
tentacles).

123 JAKE  
AW, YEAH! Drop 'em like they're  
hot! LIKE THEY IS HOT!

The CROWD puts down their hands, revealing the DRAGON COUNCIL

in their HUMAN FORM standing at the back of the crowd.

JAKE, oblivious MOON WALKS right into them.

124 JAKE  
Awww, yeah, that's right! That--

Jake right into the stone faced council. He takes.

125 JAKE  
Hey, kickin' costumes! You look  
just like the...  
(then realizing)  
...Dragon Council. Look, I can  
explain--

126 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
We are here for our surprise  
inspection. And we are indeed,  
surprised.

Just then, the DWARF CYCLOPS races in with an hose.

127 DWARF CYCLOPS  
Toppins in the hizzy!

The Dwarf Cyclops winds up covering much of the crowd--  
including the Dragon Council--with butterscotch.

The butterscotched Dragon Council glares at Jake, who says  
nothing. Spud, Fu, and Trixie look on. Suddenly, one of the  
Hip Ogres walks into FRAME.

128 HIP OGRE #1  
Yo, Draggy J baby, you got another  
bathroom? The one in the back,  
well-- let's just say I didn't give  
it a treat.

Jake turns to the Hip Ogre #1, unamused.

129 HIP OGRE #1  
I'll ask the neighbors.

Hip Ogre #1 flicks a finger on Chang's shoulder, tasting the  
butterscotch.

130 HIP OGRE #1  
Nice look. So long, Sti-zicky.



131 COUNCILOR CHANG  
Never in all my years have I seen  
such a reckless display of  
undisciplined behavior.

132 COUNCILOR KULDE  
I had such hope for you, American  
Dragon.

133 JAKE  
(contrite)  
It's just a party, yo. Sometimes  
you gotta roll with a shinny--  
Sometimes you gotta cut loose! I'm  
been training my tail off-

134 COUNCILOR CHANG  
As a dragon, it is your destiny to  
act as guardian, protector, and  
champion. There is no room for  
cutting loose!

Jake's smile drops.

135 JAKE  
No - listen, please, I'm sorry, I  
was just--

136 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
I am the one who is sorry, Dragon  
Long...

Councilor Andam puts out his hand. The other Councilors each  
put a hand on his. Their hands begin to glow and then  
suddenly shoot out a GREEN BEAM around Jake. The glow grows  
brighter, brighter, and then FIZZLES OUT, like a broken  
lightbulb, leaving Jake in his HUMAN FORM.

GHOST KID #1 turns to GHOST KID #2

137 GHOST KID #1  
Dude! They made his costume  
disappear! We're not the lamest  
ones at the party anymore!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE ONE OF THE HARPIES standing next to them.

138 HARPY #1  
Uh, yeah. You still are.

BACK ON Jake, Trixie, Fu, Spud and the council.

139           TRIXIE  
Yo, that trick was off the hook.

140           COUNCILOR CHANG  
That "trick" was young Mr. Long's  
dragon powers being sucked from his  
soul.

141           SPUD  
Talk about killing the party vibe.

142           JAKE  
What? You- You can't!

143           COUNCILOR CHANG  
I'm sorry, Mister Long. You leave  
us with no choice. Your dragon  
powers have been deactivated until  
further notice.

144           COUNCILOR KULDE  
Jake Long, you and master--

145           JAKE  
Grandpa?

146           FU DOG  
The old man?

147           COUNCILOR ANDAM  
--are hereby suspended from the  
Dragon Order.

148           COUNCILOR KULDE  
Again, I am sorry.

A UNICORN walks up to the Council and, with its tongue, it  
licks off their butterscotch in one fell swoop. Now covered  
in unicorn spit, a livid Chang turns to Councilor Andam.

149           COUNCILOR CHANG  
Well I, for one, am not.

The Council walks out. Spud looks around.

150           SPUD  
I'm feeling that we're losing some  
momentum here...  
(then getting an idea)  
Punch diving!

Spud dives O.S. We hear a SPLASH and a pink waves splashes onto Jake and friends.

Jake sulks, oblivious.

151 JAKE  
I shoulda never thrown this party.

Fu Dog shakes his head.

152 FU DOG  
I shoulda stopped you kid. I was  
blinded by dreams of Poodi.

153 JAKE  
It's not your fault Fu. I'm the  
one who messed up. I gotta get outa  
here

Jake walks out of the store, hands in his pockets, head hung low.

154 TRIxie  
Oh, man. This is some bad  
business.

Spud, now wet, and tinted pink joins her side.

155 SPUD  
I know.  
(then)  
He'll never get candy without a  
costume. (beat) Maybe a couple of  
apples...

Trixie shoots Spud a look of disbelief.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

The Council walks along together, turning a corner, the  
of the party distant in the bg.

156 COUNCILOR CHANG  
He was never one of us, Andam. You  
shouldn't be sorry.

157 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
He had great potential, Chang. And  
frankly, I am a little concerned  
that you didn't see anything good  
in the--

Councilor Andam freezes as the sound of FOOTSTEPS skittering  
across the alley is heard.

The Council, sensing danger each switch to DRAGON form.

158 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Shhh! Listen.

More footsteps, as the SHADOW OF THE HUNTSMAN darts by.  
Suddenly a net drops from above, trapping the Council and  
morphing them into HUMANS.

159 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
The Huntsman, Thorn, and the rest  
of the Huntsclan drop in

from O.S.

160 COUNCILOR CHANG  
Release us at once, Huntsclan!

161 HUNTSMAN  
Release you? But I worked so hard  
procuring that sphinx hair.  
Besides, you're the guests of honor  
tonight.

162 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Guests for what?

163 THORN  
For my dragon Slaying Rite.

164 HUNTSMAN  
Tonight, Thorn shall finally pass  
from apprentice to a full member of  
the Huntsclan.

165 THORN  
By slaying my first dragon.

166 HUNTSMAN  
Huntsclan! Take them!

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Jake sadly walks along the street.

He hears the sound of STOMPING HOOFS and RATTLING CHAINS and turns to see...

The Huntsclan loading the bound Council into a tricked out, FUTURISTIC YET MEDIAEVAL STAGECOACH. The horses that lead the coach have horned armor, the coach itself is black and grey steel, adorned with gothic touches, and it has blazing red headlights. Jake dives into the doorway, watching them.

167           JAKE  
          (urgent whisper)  
          The Huntsclan!

OTS JAKE - as the Huntsclan load into the Huntscoach and start to take off. Jake turns and concentrates, shutting his eyes--

168           JAKE  
          Dragon up---  
          (then realizing)  
          Aw, man.

Jake swings out into the street as the Huntsclan, roars away, chasing after them on foot.

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Jake races after the HUNTSCOACH, quickly losing ground. It's late, and the street is empty.

Finally Jake, winded, must stop and catch his breath.

169        JAKE

                 170        HARPY #1 (V.O.)  
                 That Debbie girl was a troll.  
                 Really. She just had surgery to  
                 make it look like she's a goblin.

Did I buy it? "N.O."

                 spells "I don't think so!"

Jake's eyes go wide and look up at the Harpies flying above the street.

                 171        JAKE  
                 Hey!

                 172        HARPY #2  
                 Oh, look! It's the rapper-dragon!

                 173        HARPY #1  
                 Draggy J! Without the draggy-ness.  
                 What a drag.

                 174        JAKE  
                 Guys! I need a lift, yo!

                 175        HARPY #1  
                 Boring!

                 176        HARPY #2  
                 Who cares? He's cute!

The Harpies each take one of Jake's wrists--he grabs onto their legs.

                 177        JAKE  
                 Thanks, now follow that uh, um,

HUNTS-VEHICLE!

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

ON HOMEOWNER #3, looking very impressed.

178       HALEY (O.S.)  
Trick or treat!

179       HOMEOWNER #3  
(English accent)  
Wow... WOW! You two look amazing!  
And you. (pointing to Haley) That  
old-man-head is perfect! Apples be  
darned! Candy all around!

REVEAL Grandpa and Haley, who is now dressed exactly like  
Grandpa, with a mask that covers her whole head. (NOTE: The  
mask is a hollowed out canteloupe with cotton balls for hair,  
and two marbles for eyes.)

Homeowner #3 drops candy into her jack-o'-lantern.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Grandpa and Haley walk on. Haley pulls her mask off and  
looks at it.

180       HALEY  
Who knew all I needed for a great  
costume was some cotton balls, a  
couple marbles, and a hallowed out  
canteloupe?

Grandpa smiles with clenched teeth.

181       GRANDPA  
Yes. I'm glad you're finally  
getting all my-- I mean so much  
candy.

Several other children (including the Geek dressed as a  
hobbit) gather around.

182       CHILDREN  
Look how much candy they have!/  
It's a Halloween miracle!

Haley BEAMS.

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE - NIGHT

Spud sadly mans the bicycle pump as Trixie stands in her patched vinyl costume, looking dejected. Fu Dog stares into space, munching on some candy corn. The party continues to rage in the bg.

183 SPUD  
We have problems here, dog-man. The council yoinked Jake's dragonosity, there's topping in the tvs, and Trixie's costume has gone from all that to all flat.

184 TRIXIE  
What are we gonna do, yo?

185 FU DOG  
Well, we gotta fix this thing.

Spud gestures to the patch on Trixie's costume.

186 SPUD  
(panicked)  
I'm trying! The patch isn't working, man!

Fu Dog rips the patch off of Trixie's costume, causing it to deflate rapidly, like a The resultant wind causes Spud's face to flap in the breeze.

187 FU DOG  
I ain't talkin' about that!

Fu Dog hops up on the counter, ripping the record off the turntable with a

188 FU DOG  
Listen up people: if it weren't for Jake, you wouldn't have had this rocking party to go to tonight. And now he needs our help.

ON THE CROWD - Brad, HIP OGRE #1, and the DWARF CYCLOPS stand



near each other.

189 BRAD  
Helping people? LAME! The Bradster  
is out!

The two HIP OGRES stand in front of him, blocking his way.

190 HIP OGRE #1  
Ungracious guests make me angry.

The Ogre shoves Brad away with an easy flick of his finger.  
Brad lands in the tank of mermaids. He raises his eyebrows  
at them.

191 BRAD  
(through bubbles)  
Hey, baby. Nice tail.

The mermaid SLAPS him with her tail.

192 BRAD  
(through bubbles)  
I definitely need some air soon.

ON FU DOG - talking to the crowd.

193 FU DOG  
Now whaddaya say we get to cleaning  
this place up before the Old Man  
gets back? If you won't do it for  
me, do it for Jake.

THE CROWD - responds affirmatively.

194 CROWD

195 FU DOG  
Trixie, Spudsy-- time to get sudsy.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The Harpies carry Jake over the street, trailing the  
Huntscoach. They suddenly stop hovering in midair.

196 JAKE  
Why're you stoppin'?

197 HARPY #1  
They're going into a graveyard. On  
Halloween. That is so five minutes  
ago.

198 HARPY #2  
That saying is so five years ago.

199 HARPY #1  
You are!

200 HARPY #2  
No, you are.

201 JAKE  
Uh, guys...

202 HARPY #1  
Are you still here?

The Harpies yank their feet away and Jake drops down, falling onto an awning, bouncing up to a streetlight, and swinging around to an amazing landing.

203 JAKE  
Yes! That's what I'm talking  
about! Just 'cause I don't have  
powers doesn't mean I don't have  
mad ski--UH!

Jake swings around and immediately FACE PLANTS into a LIGHT POST.

204 JAKE  
Nevermind.

Jake races over to the graveyard.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Jake enters the eerie graveyard, the red headlights of the Huntscoach cut through the mist and is cast across gravestones. Jake swings behind crumbling gravestone to crumbling gravestone to stay hidden.

In the center of the large graveyard is a clearing. A

firepit is in the center--members of the Huntsclan tie up the Council to a line of trees. The Huntsman and Thorn stand nearby. One of the Huntsclan gives the Huntsman a large wooden case.

205           HUNTSMAN  
 Congratulations, Councilmembers.  
 Two of you will be the first to see  
 the ancient Huntsclan's Slaying  
 Rite, in which Thorn shall ascend  
 from squire to full Huntsman.

The Huntsman opens the case, revealing an ornate, darkly gothic BATTLEAXE. The Huntsman holds it up and it gleams in the moonlight.

206           HUNTSMAN  
 Sadly, one of you will not be able  
 to witness the Rite. But they get  
 the privilege of participating in  
 it.

207           COUNCILOR ANDAM  
 You won't get away with this,  
 Huntsman. The whole of the Order  
 will come after you!

208           HUNTSMAN  
 I certainly hope so. It's so  
 difficult to flush dragons out of  
 hiding as it is. Huntsclan, gag  
 our guests. I'm finding their  
 prattle distracting.

Huntsmen go to gag the Council with sphinxhair cloth.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL - Jake listening from behind a nearby gravestone.

209           JAKE  
 Those dragons need a dragon!

As Jake scrambles out of the graveyard, one of the Huntsmen casts two large stones of flint together, causing the firepit to burst into flames.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Jake sprints out of the graveyard, down the street. A couple of trick or treaters (dressed like the White Stripes) pass by the FG. Jake rounds a corner in the bg...

EXT. LINE OF BROWNSTONES - NIGHT

...and smacks right into Grandpa, who glares at him.

210 JAKE  
(all over the place)  
Yo, G! We gotta-- The Huntsclan...  
Listen, we had this party and  
there's butterscotch sauce in the  
cash register and the Dragon  
Council showed up...

Grandpa just continues to stare.

211 JAKE  
And Huntsclan grabbed them and  
they're gonna slay them all and...

Grandpa doesn't say anything.

212 JAKE  
Grandpa, c'mon. This is serious!

213 GRANDPA (THIN KID)  
Serious? Lighten up, dudely. It's  
Halloween!

"Grandpa" pulls off his "head," revealing he's just a freckle faced RED-HEADED KID in a mask, just like Haley's.

214 JAKE  
AHHH! What the--  
(then, quiet, shocked)  
Why are you dressed like my  
grandfather?

The Thin Kid shrugs.

215 THIN KID  
Everyone's doing it! It's the  
hottest costume going.

WIDE OUT TO REVEAL - the street is full of trick or treating

Grandpas of all sizes and shapes. Jake looks around, starting to panic.

216 JAKE  
But-- I-- I gotta find Gramps...

217 THIN KID  
What you gotta do, is relax.  
Halloween is a time to party!

Suddenly Jake's frustrated face shifts to the spark of an idea.

218 JAKE  
That's it! Time to party!

Jake sprints away. The Thin Kid puts his Grandpa head back on.

219 THIN KID  
Wisdom at last comes to the young one.  
(then)  
Wow. Where'd that come from? Hallo-weird!

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE - NIGHT

The party has shifted from raucous to pious. A line of pixies hold hands and sprinkle their dust on the cracked tv's restoring them. The multi-armed D.J. scrubs the floor. Spud stands on the fully-inflated Trixie to scrub the ceiling with a mop. The Teen Girl Centaur holds a plastic bag open while Brad tosses plates and cups in it. The place is looking great--it sparkles and shines.

220 FU DOG  
Come on people! I wanna see my reflection in those floors!  
Actually, I don't look so good from that angle, but...

221 JAKE (O.S.)  
Yo, Fu, my mans!

Everyone turns to see a smiling Jake in the doorway.

222 JAKE  
What's going on here? I thought we  
were having some fun!

The place is utterly silent as everyone looks at Jake like he  
just sneezed up a Volvo.

223 FU DOG  
You get ahold of some bad candy  
corn, kid?

224 JAKE  
Hey, I may be outa powers, but this  
party is one thing we've got plenty  
of!

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The Huntsclan stand assembled in a line by the fire as the  
Huntsman and Thorn stand near the bound Council.

225 HUNTSMAN  
So begins our ancient rite of  
passage. Thorn, have you selected?

226 THORN  
Yes.

Thorn swings the battleaxe, which  
She points to the Council, one after the other in a line,  
finally stopping at Councilor Chang.

227 THORN  
This one.

228 HUNTSMAN  
An excellent choice.

Thorn walks to the bound Councilor Chang, holding the axe up,  
ready to strike.

229 HUNTSMAN  
Do you, Thorn, pledge fealty and  
allegiance to the Huntsclan?

230 THORN  
I do, master

231 HUNTSMAN  
Thorn, begin your days as a true  
Huntsman and--

Suddenly, a is visible throughout the clearing, knocking several Huntsmen back. The RIPPLE knocks THORN backwards. She falls into a GRAVESTONE, becoming unconscious.

232 JAKE (O.S.)

KICK OUT THE JAMS!!!

233 HUNTSMAN  
(barely audible)  
Who dares?

On the Huntsman's turn, we see the CROWD from the party getting down. Two big speakers sit on a couple of large gravestones, blasting music as the D.J. spins records on a tomb. Jake has a mic, as does Rex the Brownie. Spud rides on the fully-inflated Trixie, who bounces in with the crowd.

234 SPUD  
Our sound system ROCKS!!!!

235 REX  
Oy, oy!

The Huntsman spins around, confused.

236 HUNTSMAN  
What the?

Jake rushes in, tripping him with his mic cord, sending him flying O.S. Joining him are the now-groovin' HIP OGRES, the GOAT IN A BOWLER, and some CLASSMATES.

237 JAKE

All Hallow's Eve is what we need,  
 it's da ace up da sleeve and it's  
 agreed... To save da holiday I  
 believe we gotta forget serious  
 stuff 'n' final exams what we gotta  
 do is kick out the jams! Kick out  
 the WHAT? THE JAMS, JAMS, YO! Kick  
 out the WHAT?

238 THE CROWD

THE, JAMS, JAMS, YO!

239 BROWNIE (O.S.)

Oy, oy!

Pixies flying around and glowing to the music cause fist  
 swinging HUNTSCLAN MEMBERS to hit each other. The Dwarf  
 Cyclops has his hose and is going to town, butterscotching  
 Huntsmen.

240 DWARF CYCLOPS

Toppins in the hizzy!

Brad (still wet from being in the mermaid tank) macks on a

FEMALE HUNTSMAN.

241 BRAD

So, Babe, do you like, work at this  
 haunted house? What time to you  
 get off? 'Cause the I likes your  
 style.

(then)

What are you dressed as, a french  
 maid or something?

The Female Huntsman swings a punch at Brad but is kicked  
 back. WIDE OUT TO REVEAL - the Teen Girl Centaur did it.

242 BRAD

Ladies, ladies. No need to fight.  
 There's plenty of the Bradster to  
 go around.

As some moshing BIKER TROLLS knock Huntsmen down, the



Huntsman leaps atop a nearby tomb. His Huntstaff flips open, dropping out a green glowing magical arrow and revealing a bow. With a quick, deft move, he loads the bow and fires the arrow.

THE ARROW - knocks out a plug, running from the D.J. console, silencing the music--and the crowd.

SHOT FROM BEHIND - the Huntsman stands above the crowd, pointing his Huntstaff at them.

243        HUNTSMAN

ENOUGH! HUNTSCLAN, TAKE THEM!

SAME SHOT - as the three, now-fully-dragoned Council rise into FRAME, in front of the Huntsman, looking utterly formidable and beyond angry.

244        COUNCILOR ANDAM  
The only thing your Huntsclan will  
take is a beating.

245        HUNTSMAN  
No...

The Huntsman leaps O.S. as each of the Dragon Council breathe their distinct fires at him.

GHOST KID #1 and GHOST KID #2 - look on in awe.

246        GHOST KID #1  
Dude, I don't know how Jake did the  
special effects, but this Haunted  
House dealie is off! The! Hoook!

The two Ghosts bump chests excitedly.

247        DWARF CYCLOPS  
Watch it!

WIDEN TO REVEAL the DWARF CYCLOPS between them.

248 GHOST KID #1  
Sorry Dude!

The Ghost kids get on their knees and all three begin CHEST BUMPING.

Huntsclan members race away (grabbing the still unconscious Thorn off the ground and taking them with her) and the crowd Trixie calls after them.

249 TRIxie  
That's right! You'd better run you-  
Hey!

Trixie's costume like a balloon, instantly deflated, revealing Spud with the Huntsman's arrow.

250 SPUD  
Wow. This thing is sharp.

The Dragon Council, now in human form, stand before Jake.

251 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Thank you, Jake. However  
unconventionally you did it... You  
saved us.

252 JAKE  
It's wild, huh? I mean, I got  
kicked out of the order for  
partying, but this party is what  
saved all'a y'all.

Fu Dog walks in, throwing an arm around Jake's shoulder.

253 FU DOG  
There's a whole lotta parts to this  
kid. Human and dragon. Partier  
and protector. It's the whole  
package that came to the rescue.

254 COUNCILOR CHANG  
Councilors, surely you aren't  
considering reinstating the boy...

255 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
We aren't considering it. We're  
doing it.

256 COUNCILOR CHANG  
But his lack of discipline--

257 COUNCILOR KULDE  
Is exactly what saved you from  
becoming someone's prey.

Councilor Chang doesn't say anything. With a hard look, she puts her hand forward. The other Councilors place their hands on hers, and in the reverse of what happened before, they glow brighter and brighter, until the glow is transferred to Jake, turning him back into a DRAGON.

258 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Welcome back to the Order, American  
Dragon.

259 JAKE  
Thanks, yo.

Jake and Fu Dog smile, as does the Council (save for Chang). There's an awkward, silent moment.

260 COUNCILOR KULDE  
Seems like a good reason to party,  
yes?

261 JAKE/FU DOG  
Yes!

Jake turns to the side.

262 JAKE  
(calling O.S.)  
YO, D.J.! Give us a beat to trick  
or treat!

The starts up again and the crowd begins dancing.

Jake walks up to Fu Dog.

263 JAKE  
So... Fu Dog. We don't have to  
tell Gramps about all this right?

264 FU DOG  
I don't know, kid. It was a pretty  
big deal, and Gramps and I have  
been friends for a long--

Jake steps aside revealing a CUTE TALKING POODLE dressed in a "I dream of Jeanie-esque" outfit.

Fu takes, his eyes nearly popping out of his head.

265 FU DOG  
Kid. I don't think we need to tell  
Grandpa anything ever again.

Fu Dog puts an arm around the poodle.

266 FU DOG  
So, sweetheart, how about later you  
come over to my place for a little  
trick or treat?

WIPE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S STORE

Grandpa and Haley sit at the table. Piece by piece they pull candy out of their jack-o'-lanterns and put in into a pile, counting. (Each has their own jack-o'-lantern and their own pile.

267 HALEY/GRANDPA  
One hundred and three. One hundred  
and four...

A beat as GRANDPA morphs into his dragon tail. He creeps it around, and on a nearby wall.

Haley looks up at the sound...

268 GRANDPA  
Haley! Was that the door?

269 HALEY  
I'll go check!

As Haley runs to the door, Grandpa quickly pours the contents of his jack-o'-lantern into Haley's.

Haley comes back to the table, smiling at Grandpa.

270       HALEY  
There was no one there.

Grandpa and Haley both shrug and continue to count.

271       HALEY/GRANDPA  
One hundred and five...

Grandpa stops counting, his jack-o'-lantern empty. It takes  
Haley a few seconds to realize she's counting alone.

272       HALEY  
One hundred and six, one hundred  
and seven... Hey! I won!

Grandpa smiles at Haley.

273       GRANDPA  
Indeed you did, young one!

Grandpa sweeps Haley into a hug. As Haley and Grandpa hug,  
Grandpa reaches into her pile, pocketing a GREEDY HANDFUL of  
chocolates with a wink.

274       GRANDPA  
Indeed you did.

**THE END**